

## THE GAMING PASSION BUYING HOME GOODS.

Incidents in Actual Life That Outstrip Fiction.

### A COLD BLOODED MONARCH.

Louis XV. and the Dead Man at the Card Table—A Woman Who Gambled on Her Deathbed—Lord Denison's Play While His Bride Waited at the Altar.

If the full story of the card table could be written it would surely be the most startling revelation of human cupidity ever published, and almost every page of it would be marked by some incident which would outstrip fiction.

When Louis XV. was at the card table the fascination of the game made him absolutely dead to all externals and even to decency and humanity. On one occasion when he was playing for heavy stakes one of his opposer overcame by excitement, collapsed his chair in a fit of apoplexy. His majesty affected to ignore the incident until some one exclaimed, "M. de Chauvelin is ill!" "Ill?" retorted the king, casting a careless glance at the stricken man; "he is dead. Take him away. Spades are trumps, gentlemen!"

Equally weird is a story Goldsmith tells. When the clergyman arrived to prepare a lady parishioner who had a passion for gambling for her approaching death the lady after listening for a short time to his exhortation exclaimed: "That's enough! Now let us have a game of cards." To humor her the parson consented to play. The dying woman won all his money and had just suggested playing for her funeral fee when she fell back and expired.

The early years of last century a club composed largely of clergymen used to meet in the back room of a barber's shop in a Somersetshire town. On one occasion, so the story runs, when four of the club members were acting as pallbearers at the funeral of a reverend brother, some delay occurred, and the coffin was set down in the chancel. One of them produced a pack of cards and suggested a rubber. The coffin served the purpose of a table, and the players were deeply immersed in the game when the sexton arrived to announce that everything was at last ready.

Mazarin's passion for gambling was so strong even in death that he played cards to the very end, when he was so weak that they had to be held for him, and the "merry monarch" spent his last Sunday on earth playing at basset round a large table with his great courtiers and other dissolute persons and with a bank of at least £2,000 before him.

The curious fascination cards possess for their devotees is illustrated by the following story of Lord Granville, at the time ambassador to France. One afternoon when he was about to return to Paris he repaired to Graham's to have a farewell game of whist, ordering his carriage to be at the door at 4. When it arrived he was much too deep in the game to be disturbed. At 10 o'clock he sent out to say that he was not ready and that the horses had better be changed. Six hours later the same message was sent out, and twice more the waiting horses were changed before he consented to leave the table after losing £10,000.

An equally remarkable story is told of George Payne, the great turf plunger of seventy years ago. On one occasion he sat down at Llimmer's hotel to play cards with Lord Albert Denison, later the first Lord Londesborough. Hour after hour passed. The game proceeded all through the night and long after day dawned, and it was not until an urgent message came to tell Lord Albert that his bride was waiting for him at the altar of St. George's, Hanover square, that the cards were at last flung down. It was Lord Albert's wedding day, and he met his bride £30,000 poorer than when he left her on the previous day.

One of the most romantic of gambling stories is told by Mr. Threlton-Dyer of a plainly dressed stranger who once took his seat at a faro table and after an extraordinary run of luck succeeded in breaking the bank. "Heavens," exclaimed an old, infirm Austrian officer who had sat next to the stranger, "the twentieth part of your gains would make me the happiest man in the world!" "You shall have it, then," answered the stranger as he left the room.

A servant speedily returned and presented the officer with the twentieth part of the bank, adding, "My master, sir, requires no answer." The successful stranger was soon discovered to be the king of Prussia in disguise.

The most costly game of cards on record was probably that in which the late George McCulloch, chairman of the Broken Hill Proprietary company, once took part. A syndicate of seven had been formed to finance the famous Broken Hill silver mine, and Mr. McCulloch was one of the seven. One day, while sitting in a shanty at the foot of the hill, McCulloch offered a fourteenth share in the mine to a young man named Cox for £200.

Cox would only offer £120, and after much haggling it was decided to settle the dispute by a game of euchre. If Cox proved the winner he was to have the share for £120. If he lost he was to pay £180 for it. He won and for the absurd sum of £120 became owner of the share which a few years later was valued at £1,250,000.—London Tit-Bits.

The beginning of excellence is to be from error.—Quintilian.

The Value of Patronizing the Local Merchant.

### HELPS BUILD UP THE TOWN.

Money Sent to the Mail Order Houses Could Be Spent to Far Better Advantage Right in Your Own Community.

Did you ever receive a catalogue from one of the large mail order houses? Very likely you have, as they are sent broadcast throughout the land, but especially into the small towns. They read nicely, don't they? You are astounded that they can afford to sell their goods so cheap. You wonder how they can do it. Probably, like thousands of others, you have sent them your money and waited anxiously for the wonderful bargains that you have selected. Then again, like thousands of others, you have probably been a bit disappointed when the goods arrived and you found you could have purchased the same thing of your local merchant at about the same price. Then, too, there was another advantage in buying at home. At your home store you could have secured a better fitting garment or chosen a more becoming color, etc.

Now, this isn't an attack on the mail order houses. They are doing a legitimate business, of course, and nine times out of ten give you your money's worth, but it has been proved in thousands of cases that they cannot give you more for your money than the merchant doing business right in your own community. Why, then, choose the mail order house to do business with in preference to the local merchant? Do the big city concerns do anything for your town? Do they help out when new improvements are needed and every dollar counts? Most certainly not. On the other hand, are the local tradesmen interested in the welfare of your community? They certainly are.

The local merchant has a family. He wants a clean and prosperous town in which to bring up his children. He pays taxes, he gladly chips in for improvements, he makes his store a credit to the town when given the right support. The rapid and vigorous circulation of money is as necessary to the well being of the merchants as plenty of good blood is to the body. The more money that is spent at home the more money for churches, schools, etc.

Business makes the town, and you make the business. There cannot be business without customers, and if you send your money to the mail order houses that much custom is lost. As a matter of fact, there is no necessity for going elsewhere. The local merchants carry always everything that can be found in the great cities, and if you can't find what you want it is probably your own fault. Give them the opportunity, and they will be glad to serve you. You buy only one bonnet or dress or suit of clothes at a time, and what does it matter if you buy it in a large city or a smaller one? Many times you pay car fare to other cities and pay higher prices than you would have to pay at home for the same article.

Did you ever stop to consider that when you spend your money in other places all you get is the goods you buy. When you spend it at home you not only get the goods, but the money comes back to you in better streets, better schools or perhaps better patronage of your husband, brother or son.

If you will read the advertisements of your local merchants you will find that about everything needed is kept in stock. These advertisements are generally true. Not because the advertisers are any better than other people, but they can't afford to misrepresent.

The store that advertises is the store that is known, and the store that is known is the store that trade goes to, and the store that trade goes to is the store that does the business, and the store that does the business is the store that can't afford to cheat.

**To Beautify a Town.**  
The mayor of Birmingham, Ala., has been leading a popular movement to beautify the city and, being a wise man, has been making a special effort to interest the women. They know more about such matters than men, he says, and have better judgment. The mayor addressed the following exhortations to the citizens:

"Pull down your fence. The city will haul it away and keep off the cows. If you can't be induced to part with it, fix it up and paint it.

"Plant lawns, flowers and trees. Wherever the ground shows bare plant something green in it.

"Report any one who mutilates or ties a horse to a tree. You get half the fine on conviction.

"A few dimes and a lot of enthusiasm and determination will transform an unsightly back yard into a little spot of beauty."

**Power of the Camera.**  
In Kalamazoo, Mich., the most active woman improver in the United States made a novel use of the camera. She had been attempting to have nasty vacant lots cleaned up and bad back yards improved, but the property owners were uninterested in anything she could say or print in the newspapers. When she had pictures made of these bad spots—and so skillfully made as to emphasize the unpleasant conditions—and when she showed these pictures to the guilty ones with the suggestion that this was the first view of them and that they were going into the daily paper, if nothing was done, something was done, and quickly done.

## SERVICE IN THE CABINET.

The Custom of Our Presidents in the Republic's Early Days.

If President John Adams had been a man of different temperament the custom might have been established in the early years of the government of the United States of retaining the cabinet of one administration for service with its successor where that successor succeeded to the political ideas of its predecessor. President Adams sought at first to retain through his administration the members of the cabinet of President Washington. Indeed, at that early period the status of a cabinet officer was not exactly that of the present time, and in the course of President Adams' rows with the members of his official household he resorted to the strange step of removing his secretary of state, Timothy Pickens, and James McHenry, his secretary of war.

President Jefferson of course took a new cabinet. President Madison continued in his administration a number of the cabinet officers of President Jefferson, and President Monroe held some of his predecessor's. John Quincy Adams also continued to meet about his council board some of the advisers of James Monroe, but Andrew Jackson began his administration with an entirely new set of official counselors. He maintained also another set of advisers, unofficial, who became known as the "kitchen cabinet."

For some time the gentlemen who had acted respectively as secretary of the treasury, secretary of war, secretary of the navy, postmaster general and attorney general in the cabinet of President Jackson retained their seats under President Van Buren, but changes only awaited the passage of time.

President William Henry Harrison's cabinet was brand new, and John Tyler sought to keep it together after Harrison's death, but in less than six months all had resigned except Daniel Webster, the secretary of state. Presidents Polk, Taylor, Fillmore, Pierce, Buchanan and Lincoln each formed a new cabinet.

President Johnson's difficulties with certain members of the cabinet that existed at the death of President Lincoln are well known. Since that period, when for the second time in American history the question of a cabinet officer's right to retain a seat which the president wishes to have vacated came up for angry controversy, cabinets by mutual but tacit understanding end with the administrations.—Boston Globe.

## COMEDY IN CRIME.

The London Urchin With the Bun Down His Back.

It has been a matter so customary to look upon crime as tragedy and criminals as tragedians that to aver that comedy is more frequently to be found in crime than tragedy seems at first view paradoxical. Yet such is the case.

A little London urchin ran into a baker's shop and, placing a halfpenny on the counter, asked nervously and timidly, "Mister, 'ave you a 'alfpenny buster (bun)?"

"Yes, my little man. Here is one quite hot."

"Thanks, mister. Would you mind a-shovin' it down my back?"

"Down your back, my little man! Why down your back?"

"Cos, sir, I'm only a little un, and if those chaps outside know I've a buster they'll take it, and I am so 'ungry, I am."

"Dear me, how wrong of them! Come round here, my little chap. There—there, it is down your back."

The boy ran off. In an instant another entered—a bigger boy.

"I say, mister, 'as a little boy just been in 'ere?"

"Yes."

"And did 'e buy a 'alfpenny buster?"

"Yes."

"And did 'e arsk you to shove it down 'is back, as us big fellows would take it?"

"Yes."

"Yah! Where's your watch and chain? 'E's got 'em. 'E's 'at round the corner."

Out rushed the baker. In a trice the big boy collared the till and bolted.

The shopman never saw the comic side of it all.—London Strand Magazine.

### A Drink of Water.

A glass of cold water slowly sipped will produce a greater acceleration of the pulse for a time than will a glass of wine or spirits taken at a draft. In this connection it may not be out of place to mention that sipping cold water will often allay the craving for alcohol in those who have been in the habit of taking too much of it and may be endeavoring to reform, the effect being probably due to the stimulant action of the sipping.

### An Impertinent Question.

A young man hurriedly entered a restaurant and sat down at the table nearest the kitchen. With shuffling feet the waitress advanced.

"Have you frog legs?" the young man anxiously inquired.

"No, indeed. Rheumatism makes me walk like this," the waitress indignantly replied.—Judge's Library.

### Evasive.

The Professor—And how did Phocion shamefully evade his duty? The Freshman (who doesn't know)—I have been taught, sir, never to speak ill of the dead.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Goodness Nessel!

When the clerk informed the customer that the handkerchiefs were \$7.50 each the latter remarked: "No, sirree! That's too much money to blow in!"—Judge's Library.

## WILD COTTON IN JAMAICA.

O. F. Cook of the department of agriculture reports that cotton of a primitive type, collected by Prof. N. L. Britton and William Harris in coastal thickets in the extreme southern part of Jamaica, seems to be undoubtedly a wild plant. It resembles a type of cotton which grows wild on the Florida Keys. The interest of the discovery lies largely in the suggestion of Prof. Britton that this cotton may prove very valuable for breeding purposes, since it furnishes a new point of departure. The existence of wild cotton in Jamaica has been affirmed before, but the evidence hitherto has not been convincing.

### QUITE WRONG.



"Poor old Jones! I hear he was unable to meet his creditors." "Oh, no; that's quite wrong. His difficulty was to dodge 'em!"

### THE AMATEUR GARDENER.

"Yes, sir; I must make a trip to China."

"Why in the world do you want to go to the other side of the globe?"

"I want to see if the seeds I planted have come up."—Kansas City Journal.

### THE ROAD TO RICHES.

If at first you don't succeed, ask them for one of the easy jobs with the high salaries.—Galveston Daily News.

### Electro-Magnets Lift Glass.

Electro-magnets are used for lifting and handling large panes of glass. As glass is a non-magnetic material, a piece of sheet iron is placed under it and one or more magnets applied on the upper face. The magnets attract the sheet iron and therefore hold the glass suspended while moving.—Popular Mechanics.

## You Cannot Answer These Questions!

1—Why do you continue bathing your knees and elbows one at a time, when you can stretch out in a full bath tempered to suit you, and can do so every morning if you wish?

2—Why pump and carry water for your kitchen and laundry work when you can have it at hand for the turning of a faucet?

3—Why take chances on drinking germ-filled cistern water when you can get it from a large reservoir filtered through the best filter plant South of the Ohio River?

4—Why have a dry, dismal-looking yard when you can have it filled with green grass and blooming flowers, and can at the same time get rid of the dust in the street?

5—Why suffer other inconveniences when you can have everything for the comfort and health of your family right in the house?

6—Is it not true that the answer is not "lack of money," but lack of economy and enterprise and indifference to getting the most out of life?

C. F. ATTERSALL, Superintendent

## Winchester Water Works Co.,

At cor. Maple Street and Lexington Avenue, will tell you all about it. You'll be surprised at how inexpensive these privileges are.

## BOWLING ALLEY.

SMITH & RATLIFF

have opened a first-class Bowling Alley in the Bean Building on Lexington Avenue.

Special attention will be given ladies who will have days specially set apart.

## Bowling Parties Will Be Taken Care Of.

Holiday Without the Family.

If the man is paterfamilias it is wise for him to take his holiday alone. In the most amiable and united families there are occasional moments of asperity. In such cases the holiday taken alone—mitigated by regular correspondence—is the ideal method, good alike for pater and families. There is no selfishness in such a holiday.—Court Journal.

Learn for Yourself.

It is a most beautiful and salutary order of things that you should first bear the burden you place on others and learn from yourself how men should be ruled.—St. Bernard of Clairvaux.

THE NEWS by carrier 45c a month.

## RAWLIN'S RACKET STORE

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